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Weather Forecast for Sunday.

Washington, Nov. 20 .- For Oklahoma and Indian Territory: Fair in the morning, threatening weather in the afternoon; colder, southerly winds, becoming northerly. For Missouri: Increasing cloudiness probably light showers; decidedly colder; southerly winds.

For Kansas: Increasing cloudiness; light showers: decidedly colder: the temperature will fall about 30 deg.; brisk, northerly

A CLASH OF AUTHORITY.

That is an interesting story sent out by the press correspondents regarding Thomas B. Reed. Having received all the honor which the speakership can confer, we are informed, Mr. Reed will retire from congress at the end of his present term and remove to New York, ostensibly for the purpose of practicing law. In reality, however, his motives will be political, not professional. He realizes that he must be in a bigger and more doubtful state in order to reach the presidency. With New York's seventy-two votes, added to those of a solid New England-which would still be his-and his strong following in the South, his chances in convention would be greatly improved. He has reasoned all this out in his broad gauged, intelligent way and has determined to act accordingly.

The story sounds reasonable enough and would receive some credence if it were not for one little circumstance. Mr. Reed flatly contradicts it-says he has no such intention, hadn't thought of such a thing, and expects to remain in Maine indefinitely. It is not at all certain, though, that the correspondents will consent to be turned down this way. They may insist on the original proposition.

KANSAS CITY AGAIN HONORED.

The selection of the Kansas City firemer to represent the United States at the International firemen's tournament in Paris during the exposition of 1900 is an honor that is all the more to be appreciated because it is conferred strictly on merit. Our firemen have attracted national attention, and since they carried off first horors at the London tournament of 1833 have been famed abroad. It is not surprising, therefore, that they should be unhesitatingly selected to represent the United States at the great Paris tournament.

This representation will not only be a contest of personal skill in fighting fire, but it will be a competitive exhibition of fire apparatus. In both lines of competition Kansas City will be largely interested, for there are no better drilled men than those of the local fire department, and Chier Hale's inventions are in use in nearly every city in this country and in a number of those of Europe.

In these days of marvelous growth in city population and city building, with a rapid tendency toward high business structures, the problem of fighting fire has ecome more important than ever before. For these particular reasons, as well as for the distinction of direct competition with the whole world on any point, the honor conferred upon Kansas City's firemen is one of peculiar gratification.

BIG THING FOR THE UNIVERSITY The story that Ed Little has arranged with himself to supersede Professor Snow as chancellor of the Kansas university is not without interest. Ever since Mr. Little barked at the dogs in Egypt his purposes and performances have been of more or less moment to more or less people in Kansas and elsewhere. Even when he dozed ducing Murat Halstead to a Topeka audience, the incident was published far and preposterously silly that nobody will have wide over the country, showing that Mr. Little is a person of national importance, It is a matter of general interest, there

pre-empt the university chancellorship. Professor Snow's friends may not relish the programme, but what right have they to kick? When a man gives long years of erduous toil to building up an educational institution and succeeds, it is then time for him to get out of the way and make room for some fresher and handsomer person. What a university needs is a man at the helm who has great self-importance and posing power. Experience, skill and devotion are all well enough in their way, but they are not to be compared to nerve and freshness-not in the management of a uni-

fore, if he has decided to oust Snow and

It is too early yet to congratulate the Kansas institution on the impending change, for Mr. Little may alter his mind. Besides, the change will not take place imwill not consent to be inaugurated as chanbellor until he ceases to be governor.

HANNIS TAYLOR, JINGO.

courage every possible settlement save that with railroads or mail facilities as the if absolute and peremptory freedom for the public school system. mpoverished islanders. Even if Spain were avorably disposed to give up the fight and alssion of the Spaniards.

othing else so little as he does advice, essed as Mr. Taylor is. The president's Cu- of Georgia not only does not indorse the an policy has been very effective and has position of its celebrated and somewhat quoted to prove this. It looks like a good

already secured more consideration for this government than did the whole of the Cleveland administration. It is not improbable that the report is true that Mr. Mc-Kinley will favor autonomy for Cuba rather than see the struggle prolonged, or rather than involve this country in an alternative demand for independence.

It may be assumed with absolute confi dence that if the president shall indorse any plan of autonomy it will be equivalent to absolute freedom in all but name.

"TRIALOGUES."

There comes fresh from the press of the Hudson-Kimberly Publishing Company a book of verse, called "Trialogues," by William Griffith of this city. It is a dainty, graceful piece of bookmaking, and is quite the best that this company has put forth. Some new man must have been given a chance at the title-page for it has nothing of that auction-bill appearance which has become so characteristic of local publications of this kind. Mr. Griffith is a man of cultured taste and it is quite likely that his artistic ideas are as evident in the form as in the substance of the volume. The limited edition of 250 copies is printed upon Strathmore deckle-edged paper, and is numbered. The prefatory note, in rhetoric which is not artistic, states that the author, in introducing the old form of Elizabethan dialogue in America, has attempted to outline three phases of character or, more particularly, of life in our large cities, and notes the fact that two of the four trialogues have appeared in The Lotus.

One cannot understand why Mr. Griffith chose to resurrect this old form for the expression of his ideas. It died centuries ago for no other reason than that it was too unnatural to live, and it is not the least adapted to present-day methods of thought and feeling. The rhyme loses in force all that it gains in music, and it is continually leading an author astray. Shakespeare's weakest work is in that form. No person now reads "Love's Labour's Lost" except to observe the growth of the great poet's art from that to "The Tempest." In the former play two-thirds of the lines are rhymed but in his last two. "A Winter's Tale" and "Henry VIII.," there is not one rhymed line. Mr. Griffith uses the form gracefully, but it must have been more of a hindrance than of help to him. The rhyme sirenizes him at times and causes him to dismount into the nire and utter lines like these:

"I see the idle workman roam, Wan victim of his fate, Half starved with charity become A last year's fashion-plate."

Mr. Griffith ought also to be very careful about absorbing too much from the great poets. It is one of the most difficult things against which the young poet must con tend. It is natural that much of what one loves and studies should become a part of him, and it takes great honesty and much careful discrimination to keep from giving out anything but that which is one's own. The fact that it is so often done unconsciously is a sufficient justification for the author, but the effect is not less

disastrous. Had some other poet said-..... the nightingale Chaunts forth in strong, melodious ease, we should be inclined to think that he had been juggling with the closing lines in the first stanza of Keats's great ode, but we prefer to believe that Mr. Griffith's perceptions are his own.

Notwithstanding these defects, which are few, but at the same time are of such character that they cannot be overlooked, Mr. Griffith shows much evidence of possessing the true poetic temperament and the power to express himself. His work shows that sincerity which is the great essential of all lyric verse-in other words, what he perceives is true to him. And he perceives much.

"And I oft think it is but meet That beauty never grows so That beauty never grows so fair But that men, searching in the street, May find it there, may find it there.'

Mr. Griffith is finding this beauty and, having a clear conception of the requirements of the art of poetry, he is putting into such form that others may perceive it and follow it.

NOW OR NEVER.

"The government will have to have more revenue or issue bonds," chuckles a Populist exchange. And so it will. Partisan Populists and Democrats will be delighted if more bond issues become necessary, but in this highly patriotic hope they are destined to disappointment. The government must have more revenue and it is getting it. The increase in customs receipts is going on at a gratifying rate and the prospect of more bond issues is becoming more and more remote. The anti-administration organs should make all the noise they can and snored on the platform, after intro- about deficits and bond issues now, for it a short time talk of this sort will sound so

SAM JONES ON PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

the courage to give it utterance.

The Memphis Commercial-Appeal quotes the Rev. Sam Jones as saying in a recent interview: "I am in favor of free schools to one class only, and that is the children of parents who will come to the court house of the county and take the pauper's oath and swear that they are not able to pay their children's tuition. Then let the public pay teachers who will teach these children the three R's-reading, 'riting and

'rithmetic-and nothing more." This is the utterance of a man travels about the country and teaches and instructs-or professes to teach and instruct-the people from the pulpit and the lecture platform. There are thousands of public men in this land from whom such a speech would be incredible. Even from so eccentric and erratic a person as Sam Jones it is amazing. If there is one public instimediately in any event, because Mr. Little | tution in this country that has thoroughly demonstrated its value and its indispensable usefulness, it is the public school system. It can be said without a particle of hesitation that the public schools have done If there is one thing more than another in more to elevate the masses and increase he way of a peaceful adjustment of the the general intelligence of the American struggle between Spain and Cuba it is the people than any other agency. The pubattitude of the American jingoes, who dis- lic would as soon think of doing away

The plan of free education for the masses originated in the North; the South took it grant the insurgerts their independence, up slowly and hesitatingly, but in a few his attitude of menace on the part of the years it became a fixture in popular favor in rresponsible agitators would be likely to every section of the Union. It is so just, elay or even prevent the humiliating sub. so sensible, so clearly in accord with the purposes of good citizenship and the prin-The most conspicuous jingo at this time ciples of true patriotism that no com-Former Minister Taylor, who, seeming munity was sufficiently benighted not to o forget that he is no longer an official recognize its merit and desirability. There spresentative of the United States, uses were a few old hidebound mossbacks in is previous connection with the court of the Southern states, however, who never pain to enlist attention to his utterances. succeeded in overcoming their prejudice Ie even presumes to give direct advice to against an institution that gives the "nighe president, who, just at this time, needs | ger" a chance for self-improvement, and it seems that the Rev. Sam Jones is one ectally from one who is so manifestly bi- of them. It is safe to say that the state notorious evangelist, but is shamed of it and him.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

After attributing to Lord Bacon the words of Shakespeare and many of his dramatic contemporaries, of Montaigne and Spenser, one would have believed that the coolish notion could not go further. But here comes a man who will prove you for one dollar and a quarter that he also wrote "Pilgrim's Progress." We have not read the book, but we suppose the theory is that Bacon threw off the Pilgrim's Progress one evening after he had finished "The Merry Wives of Windsor." While we think of it we want to pre-empt the claim, right now, that Bacon wrote "The Heavenly Twins." We have accumulated a lot of circumstantial evidence, and we have a fellow figuring out a cipher that will fix the paternity of the Twins upon the old man beyond the peradventure of a doubt. We speak of it now lest some unscrupulous and ambitious reporter should get hold of it and claim the discovery as his own.

No one would ever have suspected Victoria of wishing that she were a man. But her congratulation to Mr. Cleveland on the birth of a son sounds that way. She never said a word about the birth of Ruth and the other girls. And yet one would think that Victoria would have learned by experience to suspect the value of boys as ompared with girls. There is her Albert Edward, now, who has never amounted to much, has kept variegated bad company, squandered his allowance and made his mother a heap of trouble in other ways; if President Tyler foresaw his cereer it is no wonder he did not congratulate Victoria on the birth of such a son But her daughters have been exemplary without exception, and have been used for the great glory and benefit of the British empire. You may always congratulate on the birth of a daughter; son-wait till he has passed his 30th year!

Now that New York city has gone about the business of providing her youth with high school instruction, she proposes to have everything as it should be. The lat est step is the appointment of a thoroughly qualified woman physician as lecturer on hygiene and physical adviser for the girls. Whether in college or high school it is absolutely criminal to put any but a competent physician in charge of the physical training of the girls. But hitherto it seems to have been the assumption that a physical adviser was needed by young only in their college years. In fact, girls of the high school age stand much in need of advice and supervision than those of maturer years. And in view of the appalling ignorance, or carelessness, or oolish prudery of most mothers, we think of no more urgent need in our own and other high schools than just such physical adviser and guide. The director of athletics has enough to do aside from this, and ought to have the assistance of

Mr. E. S. Martin makes some allowance for the committee of the Philadelphia board of education who hesitates to put "Les Miserables" into the hands of the high school girls, but his sympathies and his final judgment are against the committee He advises the girls, if they are deprived of the opportunity of reading the book in school, to be sure to read it out of school, "for it is one of the books that persons have souls ought not to miss." He holds it to be unmatched in its power "to make bad people long to be good, to make weak people long to be strong, and to awak strictly good people a realization of charity." We do not know where to find a more felicitous and more just judgment of the book, unless it be in Mr. Martin's furthe statement that "it is doubtful if the American Tract Society has in its whole list s far reaching and strenuous a Christian document as 'Les Miserables.' '

Dr. T. D. Crothers, in the Union Signal, declares that "the asexualization of degenerates of every class is already recognized as a means in preventive that will be adopted in the near future." He especially de fends this treatment for the perpetrators of outrages upon women. Public sentiment is very sensitive on this subject, but it may be it would support such a penalty for that class of offenses. Dr. Crothers, however, looks less to the punitive effect of the remethan to the cutting off of the progeny of defectives. Much wrath was poured out not long since upon a certain Dr. Pilcher, of Kansas, but it may be that this was due ore to the unauthorized procedure and the methods employed than to the theory of his action. At any rate, there are two opinions in the matter, and more on Dr. Crother's side, perhaps, than have yet been heard.

Margaret Anderson, in the Dial, notes the fact that the fiction of the present decade differs broadly from that of the '80s. Then the watchword was "realism," with somewhat hesitating interpretation of its meaning. Now "American fiction is almost entirely occupied with the heroic affairs of life—a sign that we are thinking of the no-bler possibilities of our nature." Realism has had its effect, and it will be a permahomely side of life will never again be despised as once it was. But there was a new esson for realism to learn: this was that the high, heroic side of human nature is also real. As Miss Anderson puts it: Though our more ordinary affairs may furnish a great part of the gamut of tragedy and comedy, the things which appeal to all men as great or brave or lovely or pathetic are also, and as deeply, the verities of existence." Which is very true.

Mr. George Beardsley protests vigorously against the padding out of college curriculums with attenuated English courses "to allure the snap-seeking student and keep busy a surplusage of instructors." He is especially severe with what he calls "the counting fad." This is the statistical enumeration of the various kinds of adsectives, or other verbal elements used by an author, as result of which it is pos sible to declare that Spenser incline greens and Tennyson to grays. Of the ame sort are the classifications of nature poems, with groups indicating the kinds of landscape and weather and animals affected by a given poet. Mr. Beardsley has notion that the average reader of insight will notice all there is worth noticing in these lines as he runs, and that the counting fad is an attempt to make something out of nothing. Mr. Beardsley also objects to the great subdividing of English literature, pointing out that one man is thought sufficient for the entire field at

Dublin, Cambridge and Edinburgh. A correspondent in the Dial declares that the will of Mr. Crerar, who founded the Crerar library, in Chicago, is being greatly perverted. As a personal acquaintance of Mr. Crerar he claims to know that Mr. Crerar was chiefly interested in religious and moral subjects, "the literature and history of all nations." He intimates also that an unperverted interpretation of the bequest for the library would show that it was the donor's intention to make collection to Illustrate this interest. Unfortunately the writer does not quote the will, so that it is not possible to form an opinion as to how far he is justified in his claim. As is well known, the plan of the Crerar library is to include chiefly works of science-science in a broad sense, but not including history or pure literature It may be that this will be better for the world than the purpose of the founder as declared by his friend. But it would be

interesting to know the truth. Mr. Theron S. Dixon, of Chicago, takes Mr. John Fiske, of Cambridge, to task for speaking lightly of Francis Bacon's service to science. Mr. Fiske had gotten so wrathy over the Bacon-Shakespeare contention that he placed Bacon on general principles the intellects of the second order. Mr. Dixon attempts to prove an alibi for Eacon by showing that he announced the theory that heat is a mode of motion. "Heat itself, its essence and quiddity, is motion and nothing else" is the language

case, but was Bacon really the first to observe the connection of heat and mo-tion? It is the molecular motion that char-acterizes the modern theory of heat, and we are not so sure that Bacon discovered that. And besides, Mr. Dixon has already proven that Bacon wrote Shakespeare's works, and that is enough credit to him We believe in a division of the intellectual speils.

MISSOURI POINTS.

Ex-Congressman Heard is reported to be bringing to Missouri between 12,000 and 15,

000 cattle, recently bought by him in Texas "A beat sugar factory is one of the good things that the Carthage Commercial Club has in contemplation," spitefully announces a Joplin paper.

St. Joe has decided to reach out after the grain business also. A board of trade, with twenty-five charter members, was organized there the other day.

The Field day monument contributions seem unlikely to fulfill Colonel Goodwin's expectations. The sum in hand two or three days ago had only reached \$277.

Now that 12 o'clock breakfasts have be-

come popular as fashionable social func-tions with the upper crust there, Maryville's right to a place near the band wagon in the procession can no longer be ques-Possession of the champior cornstalk is claimed by the Mound City News. It is fourteen feet four inches in height, weight

more than twelve pounds, and contains

twenty-six sections of spur roots which extend up the stalk eleven feet. The offer of a bounty, by the authorities, for the heads of sparrows is being urged in various parts of the state. Why not The birds are hardy, very prolific, and easily "raised." Many a faithful fellow would find such an arrangement considerably more lucrative than the wolf scalp

industry. Windy Willie Bryan is to talk free silver to a Columbia audience Monday night, but it will not be "free" silver, so far as his listeners are concerned. The philanthropic boy orator's custom of donating half of the gate receipts for the privilege of talking will probably be observed. But the dig-up of a half dollar will be a prerequisite to ad-

"Governor Stephens quotes liberally from Scripture in his Thanksgiving proclamation, which is commendable. He could quote from no better book," remarks the Marshfield Mail "But the humorous feature is that his ardent admirers claim that even the Scriptural quotations are original with him." Excerpts from a diary he has been keeping, perhaps?

In view of the systematic and persistent booming of Judge Barnett for the last two or three months, by the Sedalia Democrat, and other more or less influential molders of Popocratic public opinion, for the position, there is a touch of frost in the St. Louis Republic's declaration that "there are no announcements up to date of candidates for judge of the supreme court."

Fifty years ago one night last week Gen-

eral Odon Guitar and Colonel William F. Switzler-both of whom are still on earth, God bless 'em, and bucking against other on divers and sundry propositionslocked horns in a Columbia debating society on the question, "Can the immortality of the soul be proven by the light of na-The general affirmed and the colonel denied, but history, or, at any rate, the Columbia Herald, fails to record the out-

Maryville Tribune: Kansas City's Republican Club has reorganized and moved into new and commodious quarters. Judging from the tone of the speeches delivered at their opening night, one cannot escape the conviction that "club" is the appro-priate name for their organization—the leaders make no attempt to disguise their purpose of going after those who fail to stand by the party's nominees with a good sized blunderbuss. Their candor and good sense are equally commendable.

Speaking of the governor's alleged declaration of a belief that nearly all the Populists will vote the Democratic ticket next unreasonable demands on the Democracy, Joplin News takes occasion to say: You give the fusion Pop leaders credit for too much modesty, Lonnie, If you think that the bell wethers of the fusion Populist flock are going to be satisfied with what they have received at the hands of the Democrats, individually and as a party, and that they will ever even start lead their flock into the Democratic fold without further pay in cold cash and further promises of good offices, you have much yet to learn in politics. No, Lonnie, you and Madge may have mastered the art of running a govoffice and establishing royal family, but there are some points in politics that you are not posted on, and your judgment is therefore not good.'

The programme for the meeting of the editors of Northwest Missouri at Cameron, on the 16th and 17th of next month, will include an address on "The Ideal Country Newspaper," by E. E. E. McJimpsey, of the Maryville Tribune, with a disc participated in by James Todd, of the Nodaway Democrat, and C. D. Morris, of the Trenton Tribune; "Equitable Advertising and How to Get It," G. W. Trigg, of the Richmond Conservator: John Marens, of the Hamilton News-Graphic, and C. M. Harrison, of the Grant City Star; "Should Subscriptions Be Pald in Advance?" W. J. Jenkins, of the Platte City Landmark; John D. Dopf, of the Rock Port Journal, and W. Denslow, of the Spickards Gazette "Defects in Business Management," Wes Robertson, L. T. Moulton, of the King City Chronicle, and J. A. Templeton. A banquet tendered by the people of Cameron will wind up the festivities of the first day. The second will be devoted to the business affairs of the association and to general

Newton Crane, now a London barrister, was a reporter on the old St. Louis Demo crat when B. Gratz Brown was a candidate for governor. It was Crane, ac-cording to "East Window," of the Columbia Herald, who first circulated the story that Brown buttered his watermelon before he ate it. Crane, shortly aft his wife. She lived in a house on Washing ton avenue, St. Louis, next door to a friend of Brown's, whom he was in the habit of visiting often. One evening Brown started to pay his friend a visit. He was in the habit of opening the front door, going directly back to the library, next to his friend's parlor, where he always spent his evenings, entering without knocking. He did this on the evening in question. But, mistaking the house, he entered the home next to his friend's. He walked back opened the library door, and, to his and their surprise, found Newton Crane and his sweetheart in loving embrace. All parties were embarrassed. Crane jumped up Brown bowed gravely, as soon as he recovered his wits, and retreated, saving: "Your pardon! But now I perceive how you butter your melon!

And ever afterward Crane and Brown were good friends.

Farmer Henry W. Ewing, editor of the Jefferson City Tribune, returned the other day from a big hunting trip on the Gas conade river, during which time he distinguished himself, the Republic says, by going to sleep on a deer stand, and allowing a deer and a pack of hounds to run over him, and all without his knowledge. It seems this was not all the bad luck resulting from that afternoon nap. While he was slumbering peacefully, R. C. Berry, one of the hunters, slipped up and took his nel Jim Ramsey had killed the deer, and as the hunters assembled to admire the prize Mr. Berry informed them of Farmer Ewing's oblivion to all that was going on. It was then agreed that all should rush

down on the farmer with the hounds yelping and shout to him to look out for a deer. The plan was carried out, and just as the innocent sleeper had figured out in his sleep that the Democrats had 250,000 majority in Missouri, he was aroused by the shouts of his companions and made a rush for his gan. Then he said something that sounded like "darn it," but "darn" exactly the word. The crowd insisted that he had allowed a fine buck to run right over him, and then they said next time they put him on a deer stand they would bring a bed along, so that he could fully enjoy the exhilarating sport of chasing deer. Mr. Ewing did a good deal of thinking while all this was going on, but he didn't mention the fact that he had lost Once on the road back to camp, Colonel Ramsey asked him if he had ex-pected to kill a deer with a rock or club, or catch it by the hind legs as it jumped over while he was asleep, and hold it until hounds arrived. Mr. Ewing replied that he thought there would be a good crop of wheat raised along the Gasconade river bottoms, if the weather were not too measly mean during the months of Feb-

The Overeducation Theory.

From the New York Press. "Overeducation," say all experienced Anglo-Indians in describing the root of re-cent troubles in the empire. Lieutenant General Sir Robert Low, in the National Review for October, is only one of their many spokesmen. Kipling was the best in his tale of the Bengali district commissioner who tried to succeed Yardiey-Orde on the border. That story the world knows. General Low's is told in this brief extract from a long article:

"The education given (in the British schools and colleges for the natives) unfits them for the honest trades and professions of their fathers, and the temptation to turn to some account the knowledge they possess too often leads to, first, loating round the law courts as touts, then blackmailing honest men, then scrurrilous at ng honest men, then scrurrilous at tacks on magistrates and those in author-ity, and, in the end, open treason."

This plaint has a wonderfully familian ound. It is by no means Indian in its We have heard it here for a origin. undred years. If the "modern major (or lieutenant) general" remembers the instal-lation of the national schools he must have heard it at home. But the troubles arising from the education of the lowly, either dark or white, Christian or pagan, is not in giving too much. We might almost say it is in giving too little in variety if not in bulk. The trouble is in the spirit of an age which regards education, as it regards everything else, as capital. It certainly seems to be madness to train 100 Hindoo boys for a government service in which there is room for only two Hindoo boys. But why may not the ninety-eight superfluous Hindoo boys be taught that education should not be looked upon as a means to a livelihood, but simply as a means to making life "in the honest trades and professions of their fathers"

Because, unfortunately, it is the trend of the time, from Madras to Minneapolis, from the Ganges to the Rio Grande, "to turn" everything that we possess "to son account"; to some immediate, profitable monetary account-that is why we have no poets. That is why our novelists write themselves out in three seasons, and why the artists in whom we see promise of painters remain mere illustrators and decorators. It was a benighted sixteenth century soul that sang, "My mind to me a To-day it would highly resolve to turn its mind into corner lots. It may be the fate ultimately of English rule in the East to perish from the mental activities which itself has created. But this is a danger which the rest of the world of government must share with it in some degree, so long as the universal frame of mind exists which seeks intellectual enrichment only for the germs of material advantage which it may con-

Scholarship Means Something

From the Philadelphia Press.

That the treasures of the Vatican manuscripts were to be spread before an anxious world via Missouri is so ludicrous in itself that one has but to state the proposition and the connection of the Vatican and the n:ysterious Mr. Mahan assumes its proper fraud so inseparably connected with all real discoveries of ancient manuscripts To a certain class of men, if there be no existent authority or existent manuscript to satisfy any idea in their mind, the to ready manufacture is easy, even if futile. The motto of such an investigator is quite classical. It is "viam inveniam aut faciam (I will find a way or make one), and he usually makes it.

There is consequently a rich field for those who want to find "originals" to back up apocryphal gospels or legends or theories of all kinds. But the deception never lasts long. It cannot. One has but to expose it to the critical light of modern schol arship and it instantly wilts. Take the present case. The absurd farrage of nonsense laid at the door of Pontius Pilate could only live by circulating among the ignorant. The internal evidence of its English was fatal enough; what its Latin must have been, as Professor McCabe said. would have been a sight for the gods. Its exposure was, therefore, coincident with its publication; and it is a lesson well worth remembering that it indicates the important factor that the "making" of "real originals" is played out. was never more unpropitious for the madeup manuscript as it was never more propitious for the study and elucidation of any authentic document, be it on clay or o granite, on papyrus or on parchment, of the first century A. D. or 10,000 B. C. Scholarship tells now as never before What scholarship can do with the Pontius

Pilate legend is made clear by Rev. Dr. Shahan's luminous study of the legend, printed elsewhere. And whatever hidden treasures the tombs of Egypt, the ruins of Judea or the chambers of the Vatican may give up, we can be sure that enlightened criticism in Europe and America will weigh their claims, and justly, while the spuriou cannot face analysis without immediate detection. As to this particular forgery now under discussion, which, as the letters to the Press show, runs back to 1879, it is difficult to see what its author hoped to effect. Apparently its circulation was ever limited, and its present renaissance ha been met with a reception that is the fate of all like forgeries.

From the Chicago Tribune. The supreme court of Missouri has declared the ordinance adopted by the St. Louis common council unreasonable and an attempt to exercise powers not granted to

the council. It was admitted by the counsel for the city that the emission of dense black or thick, gray smoke for one or two minutes constituted an offense under the ordinance. He admitted at the same time that no de vice had been invented whereby such smoke could under all circumstances be suppressed or prevented. Therefore the court was compelled to hold that the ordi-

"It is entirely competent for the city to pass a reasonable ordinance looking for the suppression of smoke when it becomes a nuisance to property or health, or annoy

The court admits that:

ing to the public at large."

But it holds that an ordinance making the emission of any smoke an offense is uncenstitutional for the following reasons Smoke from soft coal is not a nulsance at common law. It has not been made a pulsance by statute. The ordinance exeeds the powers of the council under its harter to declare and abate nuisances.

The supreme court of this state has taker breader ground than the Missouri n reference to the smoke nuisance. It has held that smoke in a city, emitted from smokestack or chimney, when detrimental to property or business, is a public nui hether declared so by ordinance or not It has sustained the Chicago ordi nance, which declares that the emission of "dense smoke" is a public nuisance and maker the offense of committing that nul-

There is nothing to prevent the St. Louis common council, under the decision of the supteme court, from enacting a "reasonable" ordinance. Such an ordinance will be of value if it is enforced. But there comes the rub.

The Gift of Religious Consciousness W. H. Lewis, D. D., in New York Heraid. And another came, saying, Lord, behold, here is thy pound, which I have kept laid up in a napkin; for I feared thee, because thou art an austere man. . . And he saith unto him, Out of thine own mouth will I judge thee, thou wicked servant.—St. Luke, xix:20-22.

The lord of the parable, about to go away into a "far country," had given to each of his servants a certain amount to make use of while he was away. For these three the amount given is specified, but to all his servants he gave something. "To each man," the parable says, "according to his several ability." Only three are specially designated, because they serve as sufficient illustrations of the highest, the medium and the lowest gift. Each receiver seems to have known that the amount handed him was not a gift outright, but a trust, and that his lord would eventually come back and make an accounting, Each, therefore, treated his trust according to the opinion he held of his lord.

The substance of the parable is evidentiy this-that in every man living there is impianted a certain spiritual capacity in degree, so that one has clear and distinct ideas of God and his duty, another has less, and another almost none at all. But the trust of a spiritual instinct or consciousness, and of a conscience which recognizes this consciousness, belongs to all. None is so low in the scale of humanity that the thought of God does not somehow enter into his life; and whoever has this gift has also the intelligence to know that he has it, and to ask himself, at least once in his life, if only once, what he shall do with it.

With this consciousness of God and this conscience there comes a sense of responsi-bility; and with that there comes a certainty of judgment. We indorse the reasoning of the parable when we excuse the ma of small capacity by saying that he does not know any better; of another, that he ought to have known better, and of a third, that he did know better; and th popular judgment condemns each man with severity according to his gift of capacity his conscience, his educated or uneducated pepse of the value of the gift which determines his use of it, and the very worst sin of all in the popular judgment is to have made no use of the gift. It was the servant who knew his gift and his lord, even though he knew him wrongly, and then made no use of his gift, who excited his lord's anger.

Make much of the thought, for it has much in it. If we grant the universal consciousness of God and the universal conscience, then everyone is bound to conduct himself always under pressure of the thought that one day he will be called upon to answer to God for his use of these ca-If a man only recognizes God by pacities. taking His name in vain, that is a recognition. And in actual fact there are many pecple who excuse themselves in their neglect of religion on the very grounds on which this man of the parable rested his defense-viz., harsh and distorted ideas of Ged and religion.

They do not see that logically a man with

harsh ideas of God ought to be the stricter in his life for that, if he shapes his conduct by his theory and if he expects God to judge him by his own confession. If my whole idea of religion is that it is such a straight and narrow way that I cannot walk in it without help from above, and, knowing that I must walk in it if I would be saved. I have yet never sought that help, shall I care to plead this neglect as an excuse when I come to stand before a righteous judge? Whether the napkin in which we tie up our religious consciousness be clean and white with the starch and bluing and ironing of a self-satisfied morality or filthy with the stains of every self-indulgence will make no difference with the fact that we tied it up and buried it. When capital combines for selfish purposes we know what to say of it; when an anarchist wants a division of capital for his own benefit we can deal with him. But when a man puts his thousands in an old stocking and hides it under his chimney hearth we simply call him a miser-a miser-able one. He may plead that he had no faith in banks, but we condemn him never theless. Again the common judgment illustrates the parable.

In some shops you may find a device to teep check upon business transactions. little disc springs up in full sight of buyer, seller and employer, records the price and drops out of sight again. But at the close of the day, when the accounting is made, the registry is there and the balance must agree with that. A man's conscience is like this-every thought of God and duty that comes into the mind is on record there -a good thought, or a mistaken thought or a bad thought, it held up its signal for a moment in the presence of all who cared to look and made its unalterable record of what was done. When the time comes the judges-God and conscience, and even the popular judgment-will be at the count, as they now are at the transaction. He is a daring thief who with these three looking on can try to take money out of the box and throw up a blank. Every thought of God and duty is a talent, a pound, bringing with it a demand for interest upon the original capital of God's first gift of spiritual consciousness and conscience. When the day of reckoning comes we shall be condemned by every opportunity we have had to know and to do better. No belief can possibly warrant neglect. Whatever we think of God we are bound to do some thing.

Reflections of a Bachelor. From the New York Press.

Nowadays a man can't go down cellar without the snow shovel's staring him in

the face

When Caesar was stabbed, his wife probably said it was just because he didn't ress warmly enough. All women know other women whom they can't afford to know on earth, but expect

o meet in heaven. A woman can never see a man with a mourning band around his hat without feeling almost as if she knew him A woman that insists on kissing her hus oand more than four times a day would

out molasses on her watermelon. It's a funny thing that the men who always eat nothing but healthy food never cok any healthier than men that don't.

From the Detroit Journal.

"If, as you say, the Chicago girl has such large feet, how is it she marries so read-

"Well, I fancy no man ever throws himself at her feet in vain."

At that the boarders were put in rare good humor, there was such laughter and confusion, under cover of which latter the landlady hurriedly passed a few things a

High Art on the High Sens. From the Chicago Record.

'It was a rather expensive ocean trip that Splasher took." What happened?"

"A frightful storm came up, and the cap tain threw Splasher's oil paintings over-board to calm the waves."

Couldn't Give Them Away. From the Chicago Record.

dreadful to banish Santa Claus and not have Christmas." "Yes; wouldn't it? What would we do

with all the ugly, cheap presents we got

While Shaving.

From the Yonkers Statesman. The wife-"The baby has been tabbering away there for about an hour, and I can't nderstand a thing she says."

The husband-"I've noticed, dear, the litle thing grows more like you every day." MY AIM.

I live for those who love me, whose hearts are kind and true.

For the heaven that smiles above me, and awalts my spirit, too: For all human ties that bind me, for the

task by God assigned me For the bright hopes yet to find me, and the good that I can do.

my sake: To emulate their glory and follow in their Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages, the heroic

I live to learn their story who suffered for

of all ages. Whose deeds crown history's pages and Time's great volume make.

I live to hold communion with all that is di-To feel there is a union 'twixt Nature's heart and mine: To profit by affliction, reap truth from fields of fiction,

Grow wiser from conviction and fulfill God's grand design.

I live to half the season, by gifted ones forc-

told. When man shall live by reason, and not alone by gold;

When man to man united, and every wrong thing righted.

The whole world shall be lighted, as Eden was of old.

I live for those who love me, for those who know me true; For the heaven that smiles above me, and

awaits my spirit, too: For the cause that lacks assistance, for the wrong that needs resistance, For the future in the distance, and the

good that I can do. -G. Linnaeus Banks

MOTHER AND CHILD. One night a tiny dewdrop fell Into the bosom of a rose; "Dear little one, I love thee well-Be ever here thy sweet repose!"

Seeing the rose with love bedight, The envious sky frowned dark, and then Sent forth a messenger of light And caught the dewdrop up again.

"Oh, give me back my heavenly child-My love!" the rose in anguish cried; Alas, the sky triumphant smiled, And so the flower, heartbroken, died. -Eugene Field

YESTERDAY.

What is yesterday? Yesterday is to-day grown tired and still

With feet at rest and heart made mute and chill: Tearless, unsmiling, unremembering And unregretting; . . . gone as far away As the first night and morn. . . A waif

and stray. Lost in eternity, is yesterday! -Madeline S. Bridges, in Leslie's Weekly.

OF CURRENT INTEREST.

One of the torments of the postage stamp collectors is the ameer of Afghanistan. Old ssues of Afghan stamps are rare and costly, and new issues are continually being made. In vain the philatelists try to put a stop to it; and even the last international postal congress in Washington dealt with it. The ameer's new ideas in postage stamps are put forward solely with a view to filling his purse by selling them to collectors. His latest order is that each province and each principal city in his dominion shall have different stamps, in different colors, and, furthermore, that every postmaster shall peel the stamps from letters that come into his office and send them to the postal headquarters at Cabul. Thence they are sold in India, and find

their way into the hands of collectors. A young man who wanted to enter the ranks of journalism applied to the editor of the Brandon Bucksaw for a situation. When asked what he could do the editor that his vast and varied knowledge qualified him for any position. Being offered a post requiring him to fill the "Answers to Correspondents" column he accepted the place gladly, asserting that, even without consulting reference books, he could answer all the questions that might be asked. The first question he received was on a postal as editor of the Bucksaw. The question and

the reply were as follows: "Dear Sir:-Where can I obtain the vermlform appendix?"

"Apply to the secretary of the interior at Washington." A Beligian has invented an automatic train checker, which has just been successfully tested in France. The apparatus was placed in position at a distance of Zo yards from the station. It consists of an immerse iron catch, fastened to the rails, and regulated by wire and lever from the station. When lying flat, trains pass it without difficulty. When raised, it catches a lever suspended from a passing lecomofive. The lever automatically opens an air

valve on the engine, and the brakes act

mmediately. During the trial the train stopped before reaching the station. It isn't surprising that Uncle Sam is roud of the skill of the women employed in the treasury department in restoring mutilated currency. The facility with which they restore money that has been chewed by rats, passed through coffee grinders and otherwise mutilated is something astonishing. One bill that was torn into 500 pieces was put into its original shape, with not a scrap of the paper missing. Another that was burned almost to ashes and shrunk by the heat was restored piece by piece, until it appeared a perfect

half-size reproduction of the original note. The household of Louis Hano, who died in Philadelphia the other day, was con-ducted upon a rather unusual scale. Mr. Hanb was the father of tifteen children and had twenty-nine grandchildren, and in order to accommodate his family, not one dwelling, but two made into one, was found accessary. It was more like apartment house life than the domesticity indigenous to the City of Homes. It is said that each morning upon arising and each night before going to bed it was the custom to call the roll for the entire family.

Rutland, Vt., can boast of a phenomenor bicyclist in the person of W. H. Swan, who is a photographer by occupation. Mr. Swan stands six feet eight inches in his stocking feet and weighs 335 pounds. Mr. Swan is not a freak who is scarcely able to get around, but is simply a giant of perfect proportions, who is able to ride well. He rides a thirty pound wheel, and goes where any ordinary man can. Mr. Swan is nimble enough to make a good center for some football team.

Colonel Henry A. Thomas, postmaster of Boston, gave a lecture the other day or history of postoffices, and stated that in the old colonial times there were only seventy-five postoffices in America. Ten years later there were 900 offices: in 1880, 42 000; in 1893, 67,000, and to-day about 70,000 have regular postmasters, receive and deliver mail matter and employ 2,009,000 employes, men and women.

In a Western town a barber who had not been prosperous met with an accident that made him dumb. He was in despair lest he should not be able to carry on his business, but friends persuaded him to go abead. To his surprise he made much more mency than ever before. When a German berber in Philadelphia was told about it

"I vill shafe you for noddings if you vill dell me how did he did it."

A London artist who ordered soda water at a bar, and was hit in the eye by the cork when the barmaid opened the bottle. has recovered \$1.500 damages from the proprictor of the restaurant, though no structural injury was done to the eye.

In a Maine community where apples have been scarce this season, and where nor-mally the apple is the staple refreshment at card parties raw carrots were served at a whist party the other night and were

pronounced most delectable.